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# Fallen



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## Chapter 1 by Ashley

No one knows why the fallen fall, not truly. There are myths, rumors of creatures banished from the side of some unknown ruler. Myths of vanity, greed, demons, and gods. Yet so many do not even know when the fallen walk beside them. At first they seem so like us. Some kind, beautiful, captivating. Something about them puts you at ease. Lulls you like a sedative before the pain begins. The fallen always seem to bring pain. It is their gift, the way they feed upon the soul. They hunt in packs, pushing, tempting, tormenting. They leave your life broken, your soul shattered, until no choices are left either you fall, becoming part of vicious cycle that will only end when time itself is at a standstill. Or you find the one. The other half of your soul who at that very moment may have even fallen themselves. But when two souls connect you are saved. Untouchable. No pain can kill the souls connection, it lives. I live. He lives. Not that it isn't one hell of a fight...

## Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

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